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"Mr. Zaki, please hand the little young master over. We won't hurt him. The master just wants to meet him." The one that seemed to be the leader of the army stepped in cautiously as he politely but bravely spoke to Zaki.

Looking at the man, Zaki of course knew that he wasn't lying at all. After all, Zaki had been watching over the Zhao family this entire time. He knew how desperate old man Zhao was to get close to Sei just for him to see Little Shin. However, since Zaki was the one looking into their activities, the old man never once succeeded no matter what method he used and the reason was because Sei had already decided to cut all ties with them since the day his mother died. Sei cursed his father with all his being and had not wanted have anything to do with his father's side of the family from that day forward. Sei already made it clear that the Zhao's are strangers that his son doesn't need to know about. So why the hell would Sei let his precious son be taken by them even for a single moment? What exactly old man Zhao wanted? Didn't he fail almost a hundred times already? Why won't he just give up?

"Mr. Zaki, you know we won't hurt even a strand of the little young master's hair. We are just pleading you to let us borrow him for a while. We tried to do this peacefully and have asked nicely time and time again but you didn't give us a chance. We didn't have a choice but do this." The big man continued. Despite his scary look and obviously strong fighting presence, the man was speaking so cautiously as though he was currently talking to a god of war, afraid that he might provoke him.

At that moment, while Zaki remained looking like some immortal creature sent by the gods that didn't understand the words coming out of this insignificant creature before him, some of the ignorant men from the Zhao army began to run their mouths.

"What the hell is boss doing?! Yeah, I can feel just how terrifying that man is right there but, seriously, he's f*cking alone and we have almost a hundred soldiers on our side. Why are we wasting our time like this?"

"That's right, I don't get it. Damn, this is taking too long. No matter how good that man is, if we all shoot him, he'll die in an instant, goddamit! I can't stand this anymore."

"Why does the boss look like he is talking to that guy like he was afraid of him? He's degrading himself and it's disgusting. Our boss is not usually like this right? I have admired him all this time but he's actually letting this man trample over his pride? He's just young master Seiji's fake brother, isn't he?"

"Watch your mouths, you ignorant dogs, or you will regret it. No, you might not even be given time to regret your actions."

"Ohh... is that so? It looks like the boss isn't the only one who has been overtaken by madness today, huh. What happened to you guys exactly? Wait... is it because that Zaki guy looks more beautiful than your wives? F*ck! Are our boss and you guys being enticed by that man? I can't believe this! This is f*cking unacceptable!!!"

"Oh well, forget it... if you all turned gay because of that then give me the pleasure of taking him down. You gays can all have him once he's dea-" The man started raising his gun as he spoke when a silent bullet suddenly pierced through his arm, causing him to fall to his knees.

Everyone was stunned because of the guy's sudden cry of pain and the Zhao army all turned their heads towards the fallen man who wasn't even in the frontline. It looked like he dared to try firing a shot and the Zhao army's commander could only shake his head, looking like he was going to be doomed by his own, idiotic men.

"What a big idiot! Didn't I warn you to watch your mouth? Be thankful that you are in safe spot or else your brain might have already been splattered on the ground." One of the army men said while the shot man was crying on the ground. All the other ignorant men in this army, stood frozen in great shock with widened eyes filled with disbelief. That's right, they were in the middle of the group so this was technically a very safe spot that even the most elite sniper would have a pretty hard time and yet that man shot him down before they even noticed it and all with a single shot!! What is this guy?! Did he sign a contract with the devil to become so skilled like this?Google search freewebnovel.com

"That's impossible, there might be a sniper somewhere."

"Idiot! Let me enlighten you ignorant pigs before you all get shot, too. That man right there isn't a normal human being. He is a killing machine. It wouldn't be a surprise at all if he kills us all at this moment, singlehandedly, because that's the kind of thing he is capable of doing and the only reason he was brought to life."

"S-seriously?! You guys are lying right? You guys are just trying to scare us, aren't you?"

"Tch! Shut up you idiot. If you want to confirm what I've just said, then go ahead. No one will stop you. I just feel sorry for you people who have never heard anything about that legendary knight."

"Huh? Legendary knight? What the heck is that? Why does it sound like your trying to fool us?"

"You can choose to believe me or not, that's up to you but I heard this guy is the legendary knight of our young master since he was young. After all, he was the one who stood beside our young master when he was fighting against the world. You best remember this, you ignorant fool. That man has remained unbeaten until now and I don't think someone will ever beat him in the future, not against a single person nor against the largest army in the world."

"F*ck you all! You're talking nonsense. Do you think we're idiotic enough to believe such nonsensical bullsh*t?! Let me sho-"

BANG!

Another one fell on the ground and again the boss in front was about to cry. Well, the leader actually witnessed this Zaki going berserk once, back when he was just a teenager. Back then, he had been ordered by the old man Zhao to spy on Sei and that was the time he saw the teenage Zaki was fighting alone against a certain special force from country A. That day was clearly embedded in his mind. When he saw the way Zaki fought, the only thought that ran through his head was 'Was this guy even human?!' What he saw was a killing machine disguised as a human being. He couldn't figure out how he moved so much faster than everyone else and how his senses seemed to be so ridiculously accurate that everyone who saw him fight gave up trying to figure out how the hell he could move like that. Even the

infamous XBI labeled him as an alien and if they could have managed to somehow capture him, they would have surely experimented on him so that they could create an army full of aliens like him.

"Now. Are you guys satisfied? If you want to die, don't drag us with you, damn it!"

At that moment, the atmosphere drastically darkened. They could feel the chilling air and an intense bloodlust that they had never felt before. It was so suffocating that they felt like their souls wanted to crawl out of their bodies to escape from the darkness. They all stood there, frozen in fear, unable to move from the sheer terror.

Zaki was starting to lose control over himself. This was exactly why he had asked Sei to come. He didn't really need reinforcements but Zaki knew that if he was to be the one to deal with these people, this entire place would be covered with blood. He didn't want to do anything extreme since it was not actually necessary but once he was provoked like this, it was almost impossible for him to stop until every single opponent drew their last breath, covered in the blood of their comrades.

That was why at that moment, somewhere in the back of his head, what little rationality he had left was praying for Sei to arrive before he started going berserk. After all, the people important to him were there, watching him, so he couldn't possibly let them see what kind of monster he really was.